

See WILKINSON, the Real Estate Man.

# THE DAYTONA DAILY NEWS.

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Goes Everywhere and Reaches All Classes

Daytona, Florida, Friday, March 3, 1905.

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A Number of Desirable Furnished Cottages offered for Rent.  
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REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

## A VERY INTERESTING MEETING

Of the Palmetto Club Held Thursday Afternoon was Well Attended and Much Enjoyed.

The Palmetto Club met in regular session in the club room, March 2nd. The afternoon was in charge of the Educational Department. After the president called the meeting to order, she resigned the chair to Miss Kathryn Thorp, chairman of the department.

The program opened with a solo, "Till Death," by Mrs. L. M. Waite, who was so loudly applauded she responded with an encore, "Little One a 'Crying.'" She was accompanied by Miss Robinson on the piano.

Rev. B. F. Marsh then gave a very interesting address on education, closing with a beautiful little poem.

Mr. H. F. Stewart sang a solo in his usual pleasant manner and very graciously responded with an encore to the round of applause. He was accompanied on the piano by Miss McFarlane.

Mrs. R. S. Maley then read, in her clear voice, a most interesting paper on "The Spreading of Vacation Schools." She spoke of the many advantages derived from them, the benefit they were to all who attended, etc., and mentioned those in New York, Boston and other places, the most interesting one being in Louisville, Ky.

Mrs. Mary's, sister of Mr. Rogers, was introduced to the ladies and gave a most excellent and interesting address, or talk of "Woman on the School Board," and the help they were there. It was certainly a pleasure to listen to her, the only regret was that her talk was so short.

A solo by Mr. Stewart closed the program of a most interesting afternoon, just before refreshments. Mrs. Raynor gave a sketch of the work done the past year by the Educational Department.

Refreshments, consisting of cake and cream, were served by the ladies of the department, and a very pleasant social time was enjoyed by all.

John Bratt was able to be out yesterday, the first time in several days.

Governor Broward yesterday appointed James P. Tallafiero United States Senator for the ad interim term. Gov. Broward and Senator Tallafiero have been of different political factions, but the governor placed principal above partisanship and named the man who was undoubtedly the choice of the primary.

Hon. Robt. W. Davis.

Hon. R. W. Davis, who has so ably represented the second district of Congress for the past eight years, will retire to private life, Saturday, March 4th. We take pleasure in reprinting from the Washington Post, one of the greatest and most influential papers in the country, the following article regarding our retiring Congressman:

A veteran Southern Democrat, who has done his State faithful service retires to private life at the close of this session in the person of Robert W. Davis, of Florida. Small as the Florida delegation is, it has been one of the most industrious from the South in doing things for Florida people. Since Mr. Davis entered Congress eight years ago Florida's two Senators and two members have secured many hundreds of thousands of dollars for river and harbor improvements, a number of good public buildings, and have collected from the government over a million dollars for an old Indian war claim. As one of the hardest workers in Congress, Mr. Davis contributed his share toward the well known successes of the delegation. He has spoken seldom, but always to the point and never for buncombe. The retiring Florida member has made no enemies during his four terms, and his friends are many on both sides of the center aisle. He is one of the few men in the House whose return to private life will be a loss to the careful and business-like consideration of legislation.

## Birthday Party.

Donald Morgan celebrated his sixth birthday Wednesday at The Gables by inviting in several of his young friends.

The ladies of the house furnished dainty and elaborate refreshments under the supervision of Mrs. MacGriff, who did all in her power to make the occasion a pleasant one for the children.

Games of different kinds were indulged in and for a couple of hours the children enjoyed a good time.

## An Old Favorite

### HOW DOTTH THE LITTLE BUSY BEE

By Isaac Watts



How doth the little busy bee  
Improve each shining hour,  
And gather honey all the day  
From every opening flower.

How skillfully she builds her cell;  
How neat she spreads her wax,  
And labors hard to store it well  
With the sweet food she makes.

In works of labor or of skill,  
I would be busy, too;  
For Satan finds some mischief still  
For idle hands to do.

In books, or work, or heedful pity,  
Let my first years be passed;  
That I may give for every day  
Some good account at last.



## HER STOLEN RIDE.

Mrs. Fletcher's Illegal Use of a Street Car Trolley.

"I think," said Mrs. Fletcher serenely, "that I did something today that would land me in the penitentiary if anybody ever found out about it."

"In that case," Fletcher remarked, "it is to be hoped nobody will ever find out."

"I don't think they will. I am quite sure I shall not tell it to anybody but you. But really it was dangerous. I made an illegal use of a street car transfer. A young man on the corner gave it to me. He asked me if I was coming uptown from Sixty-fifth street, and I said I was."

"Then perhaps you'd like to take this transfer," he said. "I am not going to use it."

"He was an awfully nice young fellow. He said he always takes transfers whether he wants them or not. If he doesn't need them he may see somebody else who does. I told him I would like to take that one, but that I was afraid."

"There is a law against traffic in transfers, isn't there?" I said.

"Oh, bother the law!" said the young man. "I believe they did clap some fellows into jail the other day for fine them or something for handling transfers, but they didn't work it right. You're all right so long as you don't get caught."

"Of course," continued Mrs. Fletcher. "I could see that much myself, so I took the transfer. It made me feel quite—quite—you know what?"

"Devilish!" suggested Fletcher.

"Yes, quite un-m-m-m to be mixed up in such a crooked deal. You see, I didn't know any minute what would come of it. I was scared, yet I thoroughly enjoyed the situation. For months I have been wanting to ride on a stolen transfer. I have seen lots of other people do it, and they all looked so happy because they had saved a nickel that I really envied them. I didn't think I would ever have nerve enough to try it, but—"

Mrs. Fletcher opened her purse and scattered the contents on the table.

"Hello!" said Fletcher. "There's another transfer. Where did you get that?"

Mrs. Fletcher eyed the green slip of paper wonderingly.

"Oh, I remember now," she said. "I met Mrs. Boyer in the car. I got so interested in what she told me about her new sleeves that I forgot all about the transfer. I gave the conductor a nickel after all."—New York Press.

## Purely Scientific.

Aunt Jane—Didn't I see you and Mr. Lipman kissing in the hall last night,

Millie?

Millie—Of course you did, Aunt Jane. We had been talking about the existence of microbes in kisses, and as we couldn't settle the question any other way, and purely out of curiosity, you know, we just exchanged a kiss to see if the microbe story was true or false.

Aunt Jane—Well, and what decision did you arrive at?

Millie—Oh, dear! We have only begun our experiments. Of course it wouldn't be right to give them up after only once trying. Boston Transcript.

## Domestic Hiss.

Wife—According to this paper, hot water will prevent wrinkles.

Husband—So? Then how do you account for the numerous wrinkles I have?

Wife—How do I account for them? Husband—Yes; you keep me in hot water nearly all the time, you know.—Chicago News.

## Those Late Trains.

She—Do you leave home every morning at the same time?

He—No; I never leave two mornings at the same time.

"Why, you must miss your trains very often?"

"Never; I always take the same train."—Yonkers Statesman.

## Impossible.

"A man should hide nothing from his wife," declares the social reformer.

"He can't," moodily observes a bald-headed man, nervously feeling in his pocket for the photograph of the ballet girl.—Judge.

## A Good One.



"Insult yer? Of course he insulted yer. Didn't he slap yer in de face an' kick yer?"

"Yes, but he was smilin' all de time, weren't he?"—New York Evening Journal.

## Generous.

Mrs. Green—John, this isn't a very good umbrella you've brought back to day.

Mr. Green—I know it, but we had that gold handled one a long time. Let some one else have it awhile. It wasn't ours anyway.—Detroit Free Press.

## TOURIST EXODUS A MONTH OFF

Railroads are Making Great Preparations to Handle the Great Number of People Bound Northward.

Although the exodus of visitors will not take place in earnest for more than a month, the railroads are beginning to make plans for transporting the tourists now in Florida and Cuba back to their homes in the East and West. It is believed that there are more tourists in Florida now than there have ever been before at this season of the year.

In a conversation with a prominent railroad man the DAYTONA NEWS reporter was told that Florida was full of tourists and, continuing, he said: "Tourists have literally been pouring into the Land of Flowers, the travel to Cuba is heavy, and there are more tourists in Thomsville, for instance, than there have ever been before in the history of that city."

The transportation of these tourists back to their homes will necessitate a heavy movement of trains.

"Where did all the people go before they began coming South?" asked the News man. "Well, it is hard to say. Many of them went to California. One reason that they are coming South in such large numbers is that the railroads have provided very fast through schedules and the most luxurious trains. For instance, one can leave Chicago on one of our trains at 1:15 p. m., and be in Daytona at 11:50 p. m., the next day, without leaving his car, except to go into the dining car. You can leave New York on our Florida and West Indian Limited at 9:25 a. m., and take 2 o'clock lunch in Jacksonville the next day. A few years ago such schedules were unheard of and would have been thought impossible."

Albert H. Bowen, of New York, is registered at The Ridgewood. Mr. Bowen is touring the East Coast securing views for the Detroit Photo Co., which are to be reproduced in a handsome booklet shortly.

## EUCBRE PARTIES LAST NIGHT

Guests of The Palmetto and Austin and Residents of Cedar Street at the Card Table.

The usual progressive euchre parties held Thursday nights proved more attractive last night than ever before, there being a larger number of contestants present.

At The Austin twenty-four guests competed for the handsome prizes offered. Miss Adele Royce, of Escambia, Mich., secured the first ladies' prize and John Cook, of Cincinnati, won the first gentlemen's prize. Miss Katherine Fay, of Chicago, was awarded the consolation prize.

The Gables last night was the scene of a delightful card party and musicale, the feature of the evening's entertainment being the rendition of that well-known pathetic ballad "I Never Told a Lie," by Jno. Blyth, which caused round after round of applause.

Mrs. McGriff furnished a delicate collation which was much enjoyed by the guests present, and the guests of the hotel praise in the highest terms the hospitality of their hostess.

W. J. Morgan was the master of ceremonies and to him is due the credit of the pleasant condition of the euchre party.

Jno. Blyth secured the first prize, a stag horn cork screw, and Mr. Vose was awarded the second prize, a hand-saw.

Mrs. W. J. Morgan won the first ladies' prize, a beautiful Japanese cup and saucer, and Mrs. Rowe received a souvenir silver coffee spoon.

Consolation prizes were awarded Mrs. C. A. Luce and Mr. Keating, the former receiving a dainty paper knife and the latter an alligator paper weight.

A colored string band serenaded the hotel during the playing of the game.

The progressive euchre party given at the Palmetto last night attracted

(Continued on Second Page.)

## Ready to Wear Goods

### OUR LARGE STOCK OF

Ladies Spring Hats  
" White Duck & Pique Skirts  
" Bathing Suits  
" Brilliantine Skirts  
" White Canvas Oxfords

Men's Straw Hats  
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" Shirts  
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